

PRICE THREEPENCE

A RESPECTABLE single MAN, 40, wishes to find
EMPLOYMENT for himself and £203. 5, HERALD
Office.

TO BAKER—Wanted a MAN who understands his business. R. GAFFNEY, Market-street East.

TO LANDLORDS AND AGENTS—Wanted in one or two nice TWO ROOMED places, not less than five rooms and kitchen; if with garden preferred. Apply COTTAGE HERALD OFFICE.

WANTED, two good HUSBANDS, and a SHERRMAN, H. HAMBURGER, 19, New Pitt-st.

WANTED, a first-rate female COOK. Apply to the House-keeper, Governor's House.

WANTED, a BELMONT for a single young man. Address G. P. O. Office.

WANTED, a good GENERAL SERVANT. Apply to Mrs. KARRON, Kravinsville Road, Newtown.

WANTED, to BUY a white female POODLE DOG. Apply at 28, Upper Fort-st.

WANTED, a GENERAL HOUSE SERVANT, only two in family. Apply 705, Pitt-st., before 11.

WANTED, a GENERAL HOUSE SERVANT. Apply No. 16, West-church, Woodmooole.

WANTED, a YOUNG GIRL.

WANTED, a YOUNG GIRL to assist in the kitchen.
Penny Bazel, Circular Quay.

WANTED to proceed to Hockmington, this evening.
Two SHEPHERDS. Mrs. PAWSBY, 168, Pitt-st.

WANTED, a respectable man as HOUSE-PAINTER.
Apply 319, and landing to back, near Market-street.

WANTED, a Young Man to look after horses. Apply
to HOLLIER, 5th-st. to F. Cook.

WANTED, a good GENERAL SERVANT. No. 3,
College street, corner Stanley-street, Hyde Park.

WANTED, a COOK and LAUNDRESS. Apply Mr.
Mrs. RAMBIE, DAVIS, 385, George-street.

WANTED, a GENERAL SERVANT, good cha-
racter, and acquainted with French. 708, George-st.

WANTED, a FINE Lot, near the City.

WANTED, A BRUSH HAND, between 8 and 9 this morning. H. C. TAYLOR, Newtown.

WANTED, A WAITER, and make himself useful. C. FISCHER, Queen's Hotel, 163, Castle-arch-st.

WANTED, A HAIRDRESSER'S ASSISTANT. Apply A. F. MATTHEW, 690, Fife-shed-hill.

WANTED, A Rough Carpenter, a General Blacksmith also a Shipwright. J. C. GLUE, 102, Pitt-st.

WANTED, A MAN COOK. Apply at the Kauai Larder, 164, Pitt-street.

WANTED, Circular SAWYERS. Mr. J. JAMES
Liverpool-street Saw Mills; first-class wages given
WANTED, a Second COOK, Rainbow Tavern, Pitt
and King streets.
WANTED, NECKLACEWORK by the day or week
Address F. C., Post Office, Sydney.
WANTED, a KITCHEN-MAN, Rainbow Tavern,
Pitt and King streets.
WANTED, an ASSISTANT SHOPMAN. Apply M
CLERK and CO., Charlotte-place.

WANTED, a respectable FEMALE, as GENERAL
SERVANT. Mrs. SANTOFA 19, Prince-street.

WANTED, a GENERAL SERVANT. Apply to
Mrs. BAINBRIDGE, 74, Cumberland-street.

TO DRAPERS' ASSISTANTS.—Wanted, two good
HANDS. PERRY, BROTHERS, King-street.

WANTED, a GENERAL SERVANT. Apply at
Mr. SELLES'S Store, New Pitt-street.

WANTED, a GENERAL SERVANT, must be a
good cook and laundress. Apply, 19, Lower Port-street.

WANTED, a Female COOK. Apply, after 11 o'clock, to Mrs. H. HARRIS, 2, Weyward-square.

WANTED, a short, stout, accustomed to horses and can milk. RUSH AND MERRITT, 233, Pitt street.

WANTED, the care of one or two CHILDREN in NURSERY. Apply to Mr. WELCH, W. Woolwich-road.

WANTED, a GENERAL SERVANT. Apply at 75, South Head Road, corner of Kilby street.

WANTED, a GIRL, to mind a baby, and to assist in house work. 105, Harrington-street.

WANTED, a Female GENERAL SERVANT; must wash and iron well. **Mrs. NORRIE, 232, Pitt-st.**

WANTED, at the Royal Hotel, a HEAD WAITRESS. He must fully understand his business.

WANTED, a Female GENERAL SERVANT; also a Nurse Girl. Apply **24, Wynyard-square.**

WANTED, a respectable Girl, as GENERAL SERVANT; also a Nursemaid. **429, Pitt-st South.**

WANTED, a small COTTAGE, near Sydney; detached. Rent moderate. Address **H. HERALD Office.**

WANTED to RENT a HOUSE with a room, in a healthy locality. Address TENANT, HERALD Office.

WANTED, to Purchase, a neat COTTAGE of four or five rooms, at Wollomoolloo. Apply to MORTIMER and CO, the Rooms, Pitt street.

WANTED, a SITUATION as LIGHT PORTER, or to drive a light cart &c. Address J. B. HERALD Office.

WANTED, a strong active LAD, about sixteen, who can milk, and go in military. Apply to Mr. MEYER, George-street, Rellera.

WANTED, a GENERAL SERVANT where others
are kept. Apply Mrs. RUTHER, Keit and Draught
streets.

WANTED, a FEMALE GENERAL SERVANT that
understand a washing and ironing. Apply to Mrs.
O'NEIL, Victoria Inn, South Head Road.

WANTED, a MARRIED COUPLE, just as Farm
Servant, woman House Servant. J. C. CLUE
162, Pitt-street.

WANTED, a good LAUNDRESS. Apply to Mrs.

WANTED, a respectable Person as COOK and LAUNDRY-
PRESS. Apply Government and Servants' Homes,
103, Elizabeth-street North.

WANTED, a GENERAL SERVANT, with references.
Apply THOMPSON, Elizabeth-street, Ann-street,
Swire Bros.

WANTED, a GENERAL FEMALE SERVANT
where a maid is kept to assist. Apply 225, George
street, opposite Bridges-street.

WANTED, by a well-to-do family, two English or Scotch Female SERVANTS, cook and housemaid. For address apply to Dr. JENKINS, Reister.

WANTED, 10 pure ewe, £5000 worth of CONGOLOTTA by approved samples. Cash on delivery.

JOHN MORRIS, 258, George-street.

WANTED, to purchase, a light BOAT, to pull or sail open a river, length, not to exceed 22 feet over all. Apply at the Australian Club, at 11 o'clock Monday on FRIDAY next, the 29th instant.

WANTED, a CROUCHING HORSE, to be used as a

WANTED, a respectable Young Woman able to cook nicely, and assist in the household duties. Apply between the hours of 9 and 11 o'clock to Mrs. FAVENT, Cabri's Villa, Marlborough-st., Woburn-road.

WANTED, a MARRIED COUPLE, the wife must be a thorough landlady, and her husband able to milk and work in a garden. Apply to Mrs. MORT, Green-st., Herting Point.

WANTED, MARRIED COLO. MEN—the man to mill
a cow and attend to a small garden, and the woman
to cook and laundry. Apply at CROUCH'S Bar, No.
542, George-street.

WANTED, whom I see to four miles from Sydney,
COTTAGE or HOUSE, with four or five rooms
would be taken for a term, and, if desired, the furniture
at a valuation. S. SMITH, agent, 139, Pitt-street.

WANTED, TO PURCHASE an ALCOHOLIC
GROUND, in George-street, Parramatta, con-
taining situated not less than one acre.

WANTED, a respectable young WOMAN, or GIRL, a Protestant, capable of instructing a little girl to read, and to take charge of her; must also be a good housekeeper. Apply to Mrs. HALE, Cunningham's Hotel Kingsway East.

WANTED, a person or persons, an ENGAGEMENT as sub-editor, reporter, or reader, in a new newspaper establishment. The advertiser has had nearly twenty years' experience as a managerial journal. Address R. G. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Mr. G. GENVILLE, Burlington House, 218A, George-
street.

WANTED, a **HOUSEWIFE**, to go down to a station
on the Barnett line, Queensland, with a **Protes-**
tant family - to teach music and the usual English educa-
tion to three little children. Apply to **RAYMOND** and
CO., George-street, Sydney, or to **Mr. N. D. GRANT**,
Perambula.

Trigloporus aestivus. I have not met with this moss near

of it which he found near Bathurst. The leaves
his call are somewhat diaphanous at the point,
some of them deeply toothed. The

[illegible]

are two distinct varieties of this moss, the one having the nerve projecting beyond the leaf, and the other with the nerve reaching a little below the point of attachment.

In dry seasons it disappears from that locality. There are two distinct varieties of this moss, the one resembling the narrow-leaved species beyond the leaf, and the other with the nerve reaching beyond the point of attachment in *Dryum projectum*. Indeed there is some resemblance between the two, the chief difference being in the shape of the lid. In *B. glaucum* the lid is concave, but in *H. comosum* it is drawn out into a long, slender, subulate point. I am inclined to think that this variety is nearly allied to *Hylocomium albidum*, which is said to be widely distributed in various parts of the world. I have in my possession specimens of many mosses not belonging to the Parammatia division, which are very beautiful. The first is *Hypnum alpinum*, a moss of more robust growth than *Myurocladus*, and having very large, green leaves. In growing here, and having very large, green leaves. The moss was procured, I believe, by Mr. Nappell.

the species is accurately described in Endlicher's work on the botany of that island. The other moss kindly sent to me by my learned friend, Dr. F. Müller, and marked by him *Cyatophorum pennatum*, in Apollo Bay. - This I find to be the same as *Aspidia pennata* (Sprengel) and it certainly is one

the most graceful and interesting mosses in Australia. From the place which I have taken at the Farras-mosses, it appears that we have thirty-four distinct species in the district, although some of these appear altogether in the dry seasons. More than one-fourth of our mosses seem to be identical with European species; and indeed, with the exception *Dawsonia*, which is altogether different from any of the British Isles, there is no species that would earn or striking to the muscologist from here. This not the region where it can be said,

The client majesty of these deep woods,
Bright mosses creep over the spotted trunks."

still, as in more temperate countries, we have our *uscioli fontes*," and "*stagna virescentia musco*," though number of species, when compared with those of her climates, is insignificant; for Sir William Hooker, several years since, recorded in his Flora of Britain, 39 genera and 300 species! And yet even in South Wales there is a field for the mycologist.

doubtless on banks of the creeks and under the
de of the moistened rocks, there are minute species
unrecorded. I may add, that if the wisest of men

experienced a pleasure in treating of the "Hyssop on wall," which, on the authority of Sir J. E. Smith, minute moss growing on the walls of Jerusalem (*musciotum fasciculare*). We may likewise find

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
W. W.
George-street, Parramatta, March 29th, 1850.

P.S.—Since writing the above, I have had an opportunity of comparing our *Sphaknum* with the one from the same locality, *S. obliquifolium*, and the *S. obscurum* species. *S. obscurum* is very different from *S. obscurum* in almost every respect. *S. obscurum* is only a variety of it. With regard to our *Sphaknum* *Hypoc.* there is a great difference of opinion, but I am inclined to think that under the name of *S. obscurum* many plants are intended, and perhaps more amongst the rest.

LORD COCHRANE AND MR. CROKER.—My residence town was in Old Palace-yard, and one of constant visitors was the late Mr. Croker, of the Admiralty, then on the look-out for political employment. This gentleman had an invitation to my table as often as he might think proper, and of this—from similarity of taste and habit, as I was willing to believe—he so far availed himself as to become my daily

ward; receiving a cordial reception, from friendship towards a person of ardent mind, who had to struggle with me to gain a position. Croker was one of the few who had done with me, when some of the Pallas wine was placed on the table. Expressing his admiration for my "superb claret," for such it really was, notwithstanding that the victualling board had rejected me of similar quality for the use of seamen, though I had at the price of small beer, he asked me to let

have some of it. The reply was, that he should give as much as he pleased, at the cost of duty and titling, taking the wine as I had done from the French, for nothing; jocosely remarking that the claret would be all the better coming from a friend instead of an enemy, he stated his intention to avail himself of the offer. Shortly after this incident, Croker, who was then in the cabinet, had a conversation with me, in which he stated that he had been told that I had been in the cabinet, and that I had been in the cabinet, and that I had been in the cabinet.

I previously been in Parliament, was appointed Secretary to the Admiralty, and from that day forward, he never presented himself at my apartments; I did I by any chance meet him till some time afterwards we encountered each other by accident at Whitehall. Recognising me in a way meant to convey the idea, that, as he was now my master, our relations were slightly altered, I asked him why he had not sent for his wife. His reply was, "Why

ally I have no use for it, my friends having supplied me more liberally than I have occasion for." I still knowing the meaning of this, I made him a very expressive of my appreciation of his conduct towards me personally, as well as of the wine sources from which he had been so liberally supplied. This, of course, was conclusive as to any future maintenance, and we parted without one additional

rd.—*Autobiography of a Seaman.*
LEIGH HUNT.—A REMONSTRANCE.—Four or five
years ago, the writer of these lines was much pained
accidentally encountering a printed statement,
that Mr. Leigh Hunt was the original of Hrold
impole in Bleak House." The writer of these
lines, is the author of that book. The statement came
from America. It is no disrespect to that country, in

rich the writer has, perhaps, as many friends and true an interest as any man that lives, good humour to state the fact, that he has, now and then been subject of paragraphs in Transatlantic newspapers, more so prisingly destitute of all foundation truth than the wildest delusion of the wildest satirists. For reasons born of this experience, let the thing go by. But, since Mr.

John Hunt's death, the statement has been revived in England. The delicacy and generosity evinced in revival, are for the rather late consideration of its authors. The fact is this: Exactly those graces and virtues of manner which are remembered in the words we have quoted, were remembered by the author of the work in fiction in question, when he wrote the character in question. Above all other advantages, "adventurous selfishness."

ings, that "sort of gay and ostentatious whimsicality, the humouring of a subject, which had many a time delighted him, and impressed him as being unaccountably whimsical and attractive, was the airy quality he wanted for the man he invented. Partly for this reason, and partly (he has since often grieved to think) for the pleasure it afforded him to find that delightful manner reproducing itself in his hand, he yielded to the temptation of

often making the character speak like his old friend. He no more thought, God forgive him! that an admired original would ever be charged with the imaginary vices of the fictitious creature, than he has himself ever thought of charging the blood of Desdemona and Othello on the innocent Academy model who sat for Iago's leg in the picture. Even as to the more occasional manner, he meant to be so cautious

and conscientious, that he privately referred the proof sheets of the first number of that book to two intimate literary friends of Leigh Hunt (both still living). He altered the whole of that part of the text on their covering too strong a resemblance to his "way." — *Charles Dickens in All the Year Round.*

WASHINGTON IRVING AND WASHINGTON. — But Mr. Irving had himself seen General Washington. He

there was some celebration going on in New York, and the General was there to participate in the ceremony. "My nurse," continued Mr. Irving, "a very old Scotchwoman, was very anxious for me to go to him, and held me up in her arms as he rode past. She, however, did not satisfy her. So the next day, when walking with me in Broadway, she espied him in a shop; she seized my hand and darting in, exclaimed: 'Please your Excellency!'"

imined, in her bland Scotch, "I am not a young woman, ye see, here's a bairn that's called after ye!" General Irving then turned his benevolent face full upon me, smiled, laid his hand upon my head, and gave me the blessing, which," added Mr. Irving, earnestly, "I have reason to believe has attended me through life. I was but five years old, yet I can feel that blessing even now!"—*Once a Week.*

ained, in her bland Scotch way, here's a hair that's called after ye!" General Washington then turned his benevolent face full upon me, smiled, laid his hand upon my head, and gave me a blessing, which," added Mr. Irving, earnestly, "I have reason to believe has attended me through life. I was but five years old, yet I can feel that and even now!"—Once a Week.

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(From the Saturday Review.)

When we read "Aggarden Vioargen," we understand how and why it is that works of this sort are so very large class of people, entirely superseding much of the practical preacher brings out his excellent familiar sense, and the reader is struck by a dreary mass of conventional phraseology, but he or reader catches neither the one nor the other, and is absorbed in the investigation of moral puzzles, and the reader will be struck by the fact that the young woman gets principles from the man and learns to apply them from the novel. The really applicable is everything to her. A young woman of this age and position, who is a principle is so rare that it need not be taken into account. In most cases, when causality is once taken up, it dominates the whole mind; and the theory on these tales illustrative of the duty of young women is that of exact causality. The theory is reduced to mix up causality with the history of Jesus and the use of the confessional, but the next is only accidental. Causality means the theory of a set of causes, and the theory of the greatest possible number of cases of difficulty, determining beforehand how the question these cases ought to be decided. The perfection of cases ought to be constructed a set of moral dictionary which persons in the world might use to find the guidance they wanted under the preaching. Scarcely any pursuit of the human mind is more fascinating to those engaged in it, as none is so difficult to follow. The theory of causality is probably represented as of the highest use to the mind. Whatever pleasure causality can afford to causality, and whatever good it can do to other people, is the composition of novels like "Aggarden Vioargen." The novel is a collection of occurrences are likely to bring what qualities of young women into play, and to devise many hypotheses which the may show what ought to be done, either by the causality of the effect, resulting from taking an opposite course, or by taking up the example of an imaginary character acting rightly. If the powers of causality are unlimited, as might be the case, it is quite most of the positions of moral embarrassment which young women of a certain rank in England are likely to be placed in. Thus, if her child were born, either by the causality of the effect, or by the causality of the effect, it would be a moral to a portion of her countrywomen. We know that it would be possible to enlarge the system of causality, as to embrace the novel as a limited system of causality. The novel can only deal with the people they meet. The people in these books think and act, not as they act or are likely to act, but as good young women are likely to be, or to fear that they might be. But for all those who are likely to be, or to fear that they might be, the novel is a moral to a portion of her countrywomen. "Ladies," with their teachers and personal attendants, the system of causality may be completed with all accuracy and fullness. As a matter of fact, being constructed to contribute towards the system of causality, the novel has been so successful as "Aggarden Vioargen" that it is more free from party spirit than any other. In applying to these novels a word which, "causality" is accidental disavowal, we must serve that there are no other than the accompanying drawbacks with which it is often associated. So far from these novels necessarily

MY DIARY IN INDIA, 1848-59.

KNOW this little Routledge, of London, has issued a book, "The Great Game in India," by the pen of W. H. Russell, L. I. D., the *Times* special missionary to India, from which we make the following quotations:—

"THE GREAT GAME."—The Chief was down beside my dooly, taking a nap while he was being prepared, with his head resting on his hand, for he refused to accept the loan of my car when a camel-driver came by, leading a huge dromedary laden with baggage. The Chief was up. One great fat pad was about descending on Chief's head, when he started to his feet, and was quite awake had his sabre out of the sheath and was ready to strike. It was as if he was going to all the doowallahs in camp."

"THE DOOWALLAHS."—"I went into one of the toads, where I heard a man tell a story which told me—not the tale so much, for I had heard that before, but the manner of telling it, which I do not doubt, but what he said was this:—certain occasion, in a recent celebrated place, to which I shall not more particularly allude, was strongly occupied by the Moors. Our men carried it with great gallantry; and, being in, proceeded to kill all whom they found in the place. The work was nearly completed when this perceived a number of spears crouching upon the ground, and he was about to take them in his men; but, seeing the terrible fate of their own they sought to escape notice, and had taken place of refuge. They made signs to the officers to follow them, and we ordered them to follow down the narrow staircase, (and I was the first as the first spear appeared, he told the man to his belt and pounce and to lay it with his musket upon the ground. The same thing he did with every other till he had got caught all, fifteen in number, "upon which," he said, "I fell in against the wall and told some Sikhs, who were handy, to polish them off." This they did, and he was killed and bayoneted them, so they were all killed."

LOOT.—To-day we saw a fine piece of loot lying to one of our officers—a great plaque, imperial crown or turban, composed of flat diamonds and pearls, the value of which he did not know the value of. The mode in which he came into possession of it is remarkable. He was going in the Kaisersbath after the storm, and his horse was killed in this plaque, which is about the size of a handkerchief, and was covered with gold rubbish. Thinking it was glass our friend got out of the door. Another native brought it to us again he threw it away. A third time the same thing happened, and he was about to throw it up against the wall of his room. He was then it up officer, who had been in the service of us of Oude, came in and recognised it as an ornament of a great queen. This is better than a sack of gold in another officer's hands. It is a precious stone, of great value; namely, as the case of a sharp fight with one of our own Sikhs."

FARE.—What a silence about Havelock! I was about the hill and the fort, and the river. I never a European interest, the great and his soldiers

And also was brought to the steps, and the inevitable "good-bye" was said, and he went in order that I might be reminded of Partis when riding among the Poorbeasts. The horse was white, of the finest breed, over five feet high, black mane, and black locks were dyed in middle of the back, and the breast and the sides of other stones. The trappings were equally stirrups were gold, or silver gilt; the saddle to be almost a block of the same material. I was the service of Queen or Company, I felt in position which forbade me to accept such a horse.

A SCENE IN OUIDE.—After the Fusiliers to the post, leading a blind and aged man, and himself at the feet of an officer, asked for his revolver, and snapped it at the wrist, and pulled the trigger—again the officer he pulled, and once more the weapon his task. The fourth time—thrice had he pulled the trigger—again he succeeded, and life-blood flowed at his feet, and the indignity the outcries of his men.

THE GAZETTE AT BAREILLY.—We halted at Bareilly, and Sir Colnib came over to see us. He was a very pleasant man, and pleasant talk. He is not so fatigued and looking as he was yesterday, but he is evidently called, as something or other. "Colonel Bledly," called Jones the Avenger, "Bledly, to-day, you are a very good friend, so that the place is prepared cleared out of the enemy, though some five said to be holding out in the Nawab's house, they will, I am sure, fight till dead. Sir Colnib said the Gazette came on so rapidly, and that he was nearly taken by surprise, but he to say, 'Stand firm, 42nd, bayonet them on the neck.' The men, however, fired, and the Gazette was killed, and the enemy then attacked Walpole and Cameron, and wound There was a good deal of promiscuous stabbing, cutting and hacking, for a minute or so, the last of the Gazette's life. Sir Colnib had narrow escape, and he was one company to another his eye caught, quasi-dead Gazee, who was lying, twined just before him. The Chief guessed that the Gazette was dead, and he was a soldier. The Highlander made a thrust, but the point would not enter the side, the quilling of the Gazee's tunic; and the dead rising to his legs, when a Sikh who happened to be near him, saw the opportunity, and cut off the Gazee's head as one blows, so as if it had been of a puppy. The Gazee's own face, a broad, bearded, elderly man for the most part, was a good deal of the same, and every one had a silver shikar, and a silver shikar engraved on it. They came on with way down below their shields, and their talismans; they whirled them over their heads, and then down and over the heads of the champion, and then a young soldier of the shower of bullets. Then a young soldier

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of lighting adopted by our army has
 posing the object of their attack, and
 there has been a great sacrifice of life,
 or advantage, solely from a want of
 knowledge of these points.
 The object of the present intention
 have lately appeared in the public
 national defences, it appears to me
 the writers have not a very distinct
 requirement necessary to constitute
 an efficient soldier. The soldier of the
 regiment may be described as a
 worked by words, composed of (5) *separate*
 separate parts, which are brought
 into action by the following words:—
 eyes, two thousand hands and arms,
 legs and feet, all of which should
 simultaneously, to form a line, to move
 to the left, to move forward, to move
 down, to kneel, to lie down, to
 "slow time," "at quick time," "at
 time," to rush forward, to retreat,
 to fall back, to fall forward, to fall
 fall off, the other parts to take its
 and all this time the hands are
 machine with a sharp point (the
 gun, with uniform rapidity, at the
 will of the soldier, and with all the
 all the required movements with the
 precision, firmness, and promptness
 of trained soldiers.
 The volunteers of former days
 with the ranks dressed after the fashion
 (i.e., in red; and this is an im-
 order that all should know who is in
 uniform, for fear there might be some
 confusion; and again, supposing the
 movement, the want of uniformity
 ground so that as the regular soldier
 offers a point of weakness—it is su-
 to draw the enemy's attention to the
 and the regular soldier, who is
 for these rifle regiments, grey seems
 the day. This neutral colour may be
 able, as less exposing the man to
 enemy; and, if so, old England's so-
 turns grey. The regular soldier is
 the English? But if the regulars re-
 of a desertifies their grey, then the
 to have the same sort of hats or
 our men might know them, as the
 "cut." But there are good qualifications
 which is called a "good soldier"
 and those are, a good proportion of
 firmness of mind, absence of jagged
 of the mind, and a good proportion
 have equal, if not in a superior degree
 regular; and the only reason why
 effective as the regular is that it is
 regular premier, in that it is in
 of the regulars, and it is to be
 be disciplined so as to be able to re-
 the side of the regulars in the battle
 Infantry regiment. Rifleman are
 the present, and the regulars are
 out skirmishing, at the present, in

letters which press upon our
that many of
the idea of the
understand it,
it, a
of machine
together by
the thousand
two thousand
and move
to the right,
to go man
and got up,
double-quick
ways in a com-
monet), called a
of command,
highest rapidity,
are the best
trained after
on the of the
regiment matter,
their side by the
upon their side
to stand in
if this, in fact,
is not desirable
portion of our
order of the
most prefer-
able to all
to be made
in their scarlet,
in our opinion,
by the
to make
discipline,
strength,
and courage
of the
may not be, so
the matter; but
is consistent;
his position by
aid as one of
doubt, in the
the service, to
the

teration, inasmuch as, consists in what is neutralizing them by means of acids. Mr. Fane, exports the existence of wine mer- were the wines of the disease, of Italy and France countries, but wines exportation in the wine system is said to of late years, to both light and heavy y. "In Austria," is drawn between wine-merchants, as taught et is, by an artificial and odour of wines, and to enable chemical processes are as the wines cor- to be harmless to ments in this respect adds, however, that wine is not approved wine-merchant; in recommending large quan- to favour under the This wine is said a real port, even by a successful with

and horses, and their band. The Colonel of the 15th Regiment

rage had really taken place. The degradation

were eight in number. The persons robbed

rage had really taken place. The desperadoes were eight in number. The persons robbed were all marched into the bush, stripped, and tied to trees, the highwaymen walking off with all the money and valuables they could find upon them. The occurrence took place in broad daylight. Mr. Anderson, of Sydney, and Mr. T. Hatfield, of Liverpool, had a narrow escape.

from the hands of the marauders. They were just ascending the hill, at the head of which the sticking-up occurred, when the robbers, seeing a band of diggers approaching, took to their heels. Among the robberies reported, is one of a dark bay mare, and a brown mare, the former branded RT near shoulder, and the latter J- on the off shoulder. Together with these, however, were

£15 in money, was taken from two men named Edward Thompson and Thomas Higgs. Two fellows, known as Tommy the tailor, and Joe the barber, are supposed to belong to the gang, they having recently escaped from the lock-up at Tamut. The roads are in a very unprotected state just now, and robberies may be looked for as a matter of course. On May 24, 1936.

course. On Monday, Mr. D. Pollock was returning to Kiandra, from Lob's Hole, when he was met by two fellows, who ordered him to stand and deliver. Being near home, Mr. Pollock ran for it, when one of the vagabonds deliberately fired upon him. Happily the shot missed, and Pollock effected his escape, after a desperate race, the rascals following him to the very threshold of

the diggings. Last night, a man was detected robbing a tent at the township. He was apprehended, however, and is now in custody at the camp. The police force here ought to be increased without delay; otherwise, the consequences will be fearful to contemplate. The ruffians here are beginning to know their strength; should they attempt to exercise it, bloodshed must, inevitably, ensue.

Four or five fine nuggets have been brought to the camp this morning. Two of them weigh about 4 lbs. each, and were found at the surface diggings. The others vary from $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. up to 5 ozs., and were from river claims. There is a good deal of gold in the hands of the Commissioner for escort—the recent robberies having rendered the diggers rather chary of keeping the precious

P.S.—A little bit of Lynch law has just occurred (half-past 2 p.m.): a man caught stealing a saddle from the back of a tent, was seized by some diggers, who cut all the hair off his head, and afterwards soused him several times in a pond of dirty water.

I have just been informed that a meeting is to be held, this evening, at Kidd's hotel, to devise some means of self-protection. From what I can hear it will take the form of a volunteer police. The deliberations of the meeting will be communicated in a formal manner to the Commissioner. Protection of some kind is becoming indispensable.

CIRCULAR QUAY—Since Mr. Randle completed, in a certain fashion, the Circular Quay, repairs have been found necessary from time to time to allow the necessary traffic to be carried on. His work was altogether untrustworthy, and according to the evidence of one of our engineers, the sum of £12,000 paid for it might as well have been thrown into the sea. The only thing comparable to it for slovenliness of construction was Penrith Bridge, in which the carpenters' work was of the roughest description.

The repairs lately effected at that part of the Quay north of the Commissariat Stores are of a very substantial character, the whole of the piles having been driven down to the solid rock. Three new large mooring piles, for ship's hawsers, have also been fixed securely deep, and additional strength has been given them by framing them to the superstructure of the wharf itself. The first section of these repairs extended over a distance of 290 feet, and there is every reason to believe that this portion of the wharf will be found to be as strong as the original one.

who has no years... in many ways, the wharfage of timber... have been... it has not thought it well to ballast the roadway of this section as was done under Randle's contract. The ballast has been found injurious to the planking, since it effectually excluded the air, and it has aided the rotting of the wood by permitting water to trickle through the roadway to the timber. The wood is now always dry and clean, and the most delicate merchandise can be placed with safety upon it. The second section of the wharf, fronting Mitchell and

Co.'s stores, is now being completed. This has been a tedious operation, since all the old piles had to be extracted bodily from out of the clinging mud and the soil. But the labour and expense are not unprofitable, for each pile with its copper is worth to the Government, upon the average, about £8, whilst the cost of extraction does not exceed thirty shillings. Eighteen men are employed at this last at eight shillings a day, and they generally haul up three piles a day. The filling in of the space formerly occupied by these piles proceeds somewhat slowly since the contractor,

Mr. Lockhart, is dependent upon the citizens for the required rubbish withal. A dyke, fourteen feet at the base and five feet on the top, has also been made of loose stones, to keep the embankment from being washed away, and to render the mass of earth solid. The total cost of these sections will be about \$3900, a moderate sum indeed compared to the former lavish expenditure. The engineer anticipates having enough money in hand if the Assembly passed the \$50000 now on the estimates, to construct another section of wharf from two to three hundred feet in length at the

eastern side of the Quay. He also intends to lay down some additional mooring chains, and so offer every facility for the security of the ships using the wharf. Only two considerations present themselves in reference to the Circular Quay—the first is, that there was a woeful waste of money upon it some time ago, and the other that the Quay ought to have been a solid structure from the first, as a portion is now. As to the few big ships that frequent the Quay, and which only serve to make what should be the centre of the wharf a dead end, then its utter useless-

of commerce, look more tormented, than its utter desertion would be, the lesses must take heed to it. The Government no doubt will exact their bond.

SIGNOR CUTOLO.—The Prince of Wales Theatre was last evening, as on the previous Wednesday, partly devoted to the votaries of Apollo, the great attraction being the performance of Signor Cutolo on the pianoforte; but in order to suit the taste of the lovers of the drama the fine tragedy of Medea was also announced, and this combined attraction drew an excellent house. Of Medea we have before spoken,

and the intense interest it excited last night is ample proof that Miss Provost, and those by whom she was supported, in the arduous representation of the classic tragedy, interpreted the poet to the satisfaction of the audience. On the conclusion of Medea, Signor Cutolo performed the étude "Source" of Blumenthal with a pathos and finish that denotes the true artist. A fantasia on the airis "Di tale amor," and the beautiful melody "Ah! la morte," from the opera of Trovatore, and Prudent's fantasia on the "Eve, noon," from Lucia di Lammermoor, were also

performed by Signor Cutolo with exquisite effect. In the brilliant variations by which the subject is surrounded one might almost expect that the unsophisticated ear would for the moment lose the melody; but so true is the Signor's fingering that we feel convinced not a note is lost. His distinctness is extraordinary, and his touch produces the most liquid notes, while the *forte* passages are obtained without that physical contortion so common in pianists. Signor Cutolo was loudly applauded and

encored; for the encore on the Italian and French repertoire Trovatore" he substituted the "Last Rose of Summer," the tremolo variations on which were exquisite. We cannot conclude without remarking that classical music is not always appreciated on the instant, and that like the highest branches of literature, the mind must be cultivated to comprehend its beauty and depth. When "Alonso the brave and the fair Emogene" are linked between Blumenthal and Verdi, in a mixed audience, the music of the latter suffers. This was painfully evident last night; and should Signor

ARTILLERY PRACTICE.—Watermen and others are cautioned to keep out of the line of fire between Fort Denison and Shark Island, as artillery practice will commence this morning at 11, from Fort Denison.

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PURKIS and LAMBERT will sell by auction, on the above Premises, on **MONDAY, 2nd April, at 11 o'clock**, without reserve, **SPR. R-15: PG 112**

Scotch twill shirts
Blue serge dingo
Blue and white blankets
Foolskin coats and 11 more
Ditto vests
Millers' dress in baggy trousers
Alpaca coat, white shirt
Gloves assorted
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